

HULK 2099

IN "FOR THE LITTLE PEOPLE"

DOWN IN THE SHADOWS OF THE SHAM-GLAM, HIGH-TECH V-R CORPS THAT MAKE L.A. RICH AND POWERFUL, THERE ARE THE PEOPLE WHO DO THE SWEATY, GRITTY, GRUNT WORK THAT MAKES THE WHOLE MESS RUN.

TODAY THE GRUNTS DECIDED TO FIGHT FOR BETTER WORKING CONDITIONS. THEIR BOSSES DECIDED IT WAS EASIER TO KILL THEM THAN MESS WITH A STRIKE.

THIS WAS ALWAYS A TOUGH TOWN FOR UNIONS.

GERARD
JONES
WRITER

MALCOLM
DAVIS
PENCILER

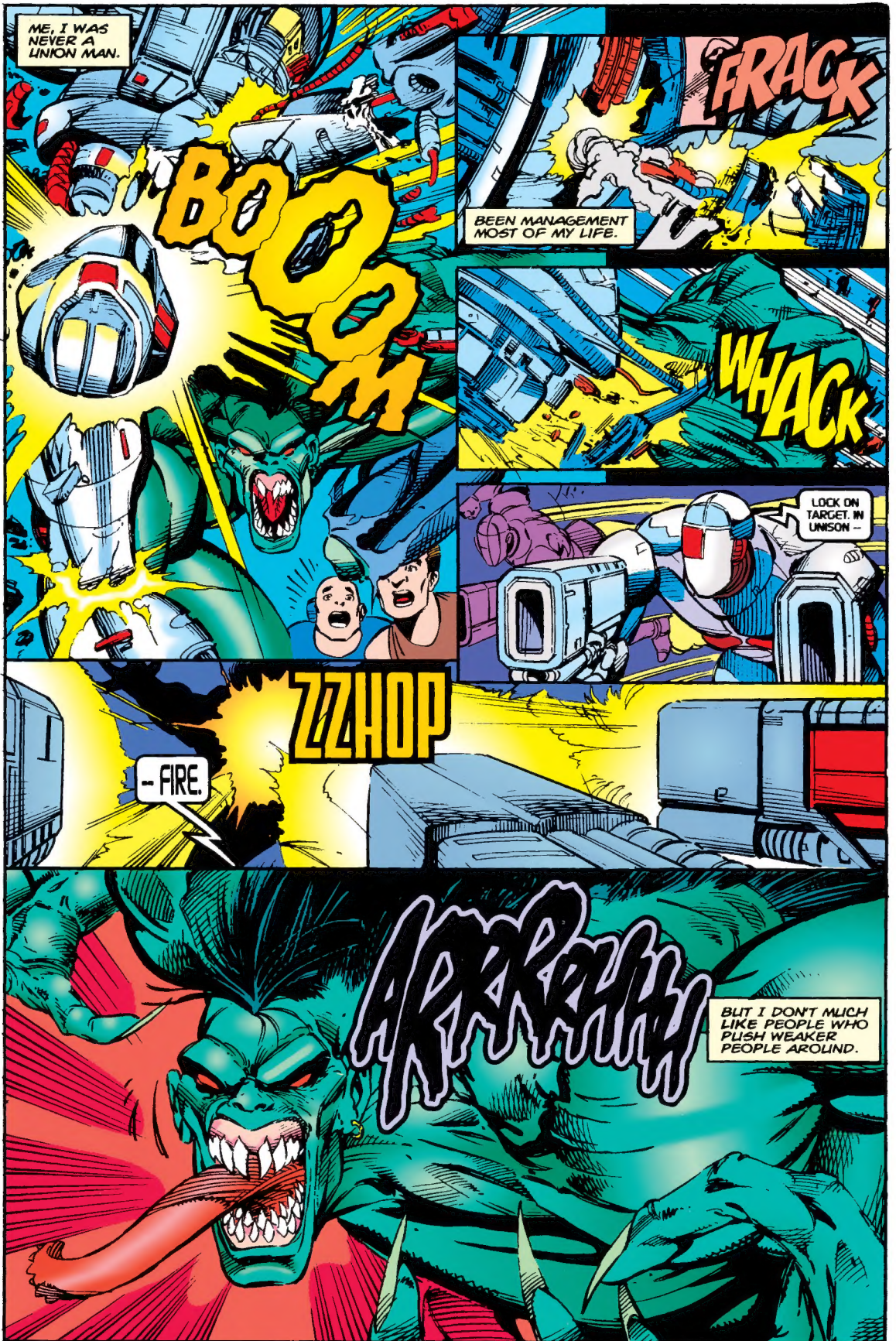
CHRIS
IVY
INKER

STARKINGS/
COMICRAFT
LETTERING

TOM
SMITH
COLORIST

JOEY
CAVALIERI
EDITOR

TOM
DEFALCO
CHIEF



ME, I WAS
NEVER A
UNION MAN.

BEEN MANAGEMENT
MOST OF MY LIFE.

LOCK ON
TARGET, IN
UNION --

-- FIRE.

BUT I DONT MUCH
LIKE PEOPLE WHO
PUSH WEAKER
PEOPLE AROUND.

BAKOOOM!

I'M AS
SIMPLE
AS THAT.

YOU
SAVED
OUR
LIVES!

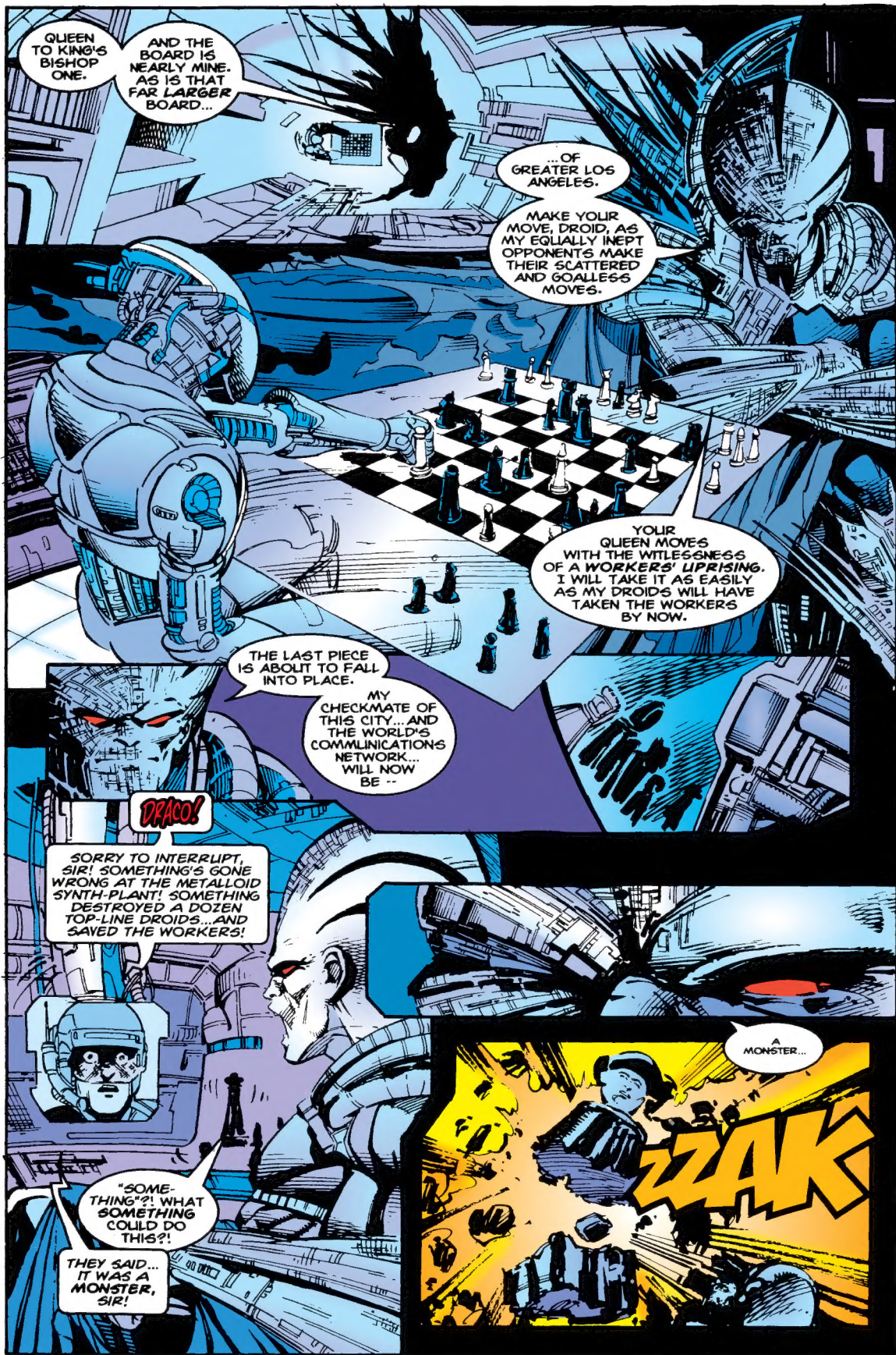
WHO
ARE
YOU?!

WHO
ARE
YOU?!

YOU
DON'T NEED
TO KNOW. IT'S
YOUR SHOW
NOW.

THIS SHOWED UP
ON THE DATA-LINE
AT THE V-R STUDIO
WHERE I WORK,
AND I COULDN'T
STAY AWAY.

BUT MY FIRST
DUTY...IS SOME-
WHERE ELSE.



QUEEN TO KING'S BISHOP ONE.

AND THE BOARD IS NEARLY MINE. AS IS THAT FAR LARGER BOARD...

...OF GREATER LOS ANGELES.

MAKE YOUR MOVE, DROID, AS MY EQUALLY INEPT OPPONENTS MAKE THEIR SCATTERED AND GOALLESS MOVES.

YOUR QUEEN MOVES WITH THE WITLESSNESS OF A WORKERS' UPRISING. I WILL TAKE IT AS EASILY AS MY DROIDS WILL HAVE TAKEN THE WORKERS BY NOW.

THE LAST PIECE IS ABOUT TO FALL INTO PLACE.

MY CHECKMATE OF THIS CITY... AND THE WORLD'S COMMUNICATIONS NETWORK... WILL NOW BE --

DRACO!

SORRY TO INTERRUPT, SIR! SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG AT THE METALLOID SYNTH-PLANT! SOMETHING DESTROYED A DOZEN TOP-LINE DROIDS... AND SAVED THE WORKERS!

"SOMETHING"?! WHAT SOMETHING COULD DO THIS?!

THEY SAID... IT WAS A MONSTER, SIR!

A MONSTER...

ZZAK

OUT PAST THE
SWAMP OF THE
CITY...THE HILLS.

DRY AND DUSTY,
CLEAN AND FREE.

IT WAS IN THE DESERT
THAT I GOT THIS BODY.
IT'S THE DESERT THAT
THE HULK'S BODY
CRAVES.

BUT SOMEBODY IN
THIS CITY NEEDS ME.

AT LEAST
FOR NOW.

SO I PLAY THE
GAME. HIDE IN
THE SHADOWS.

THOOM

YAAAAHHHHH

PRESS MY
POWER...

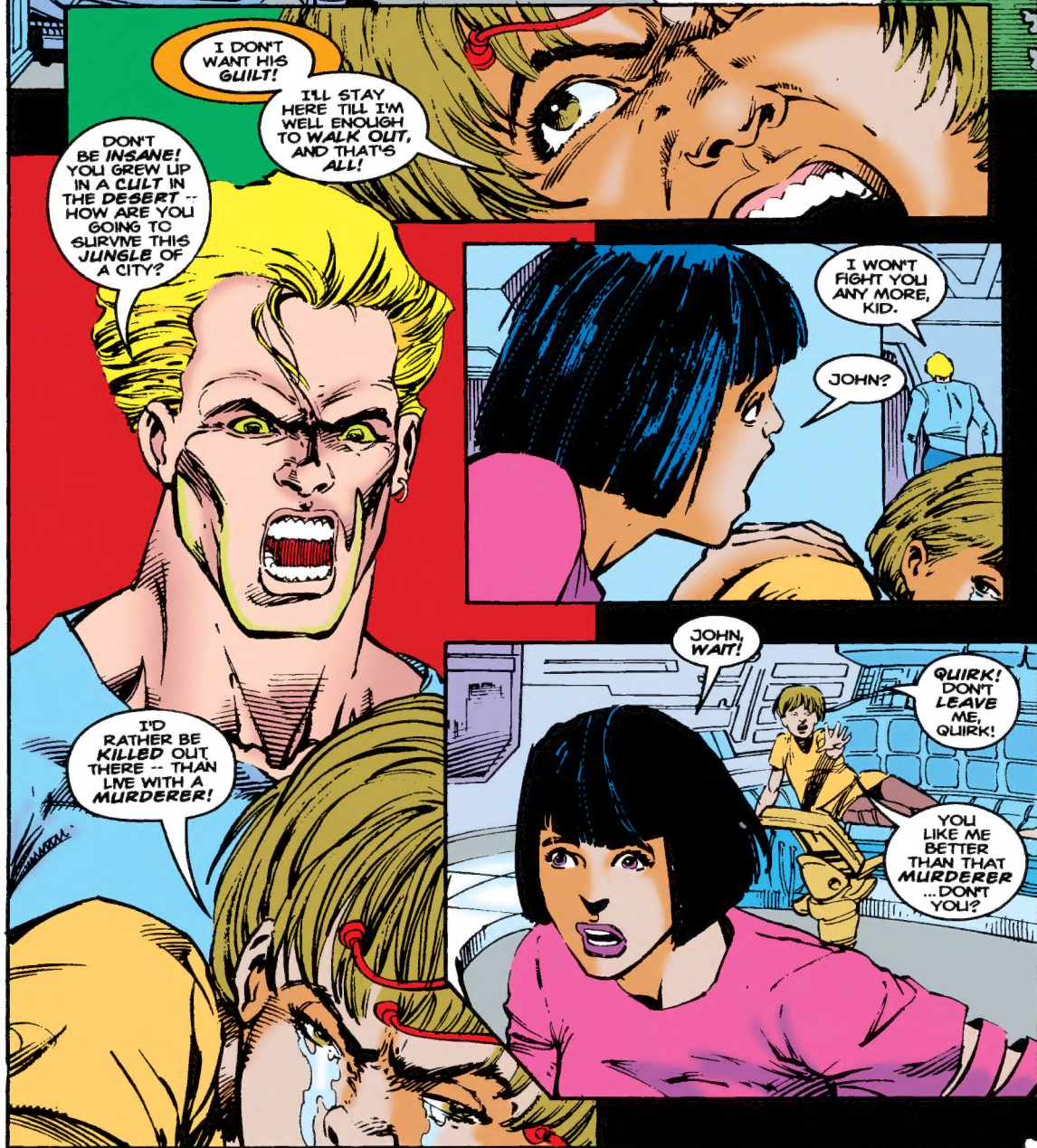
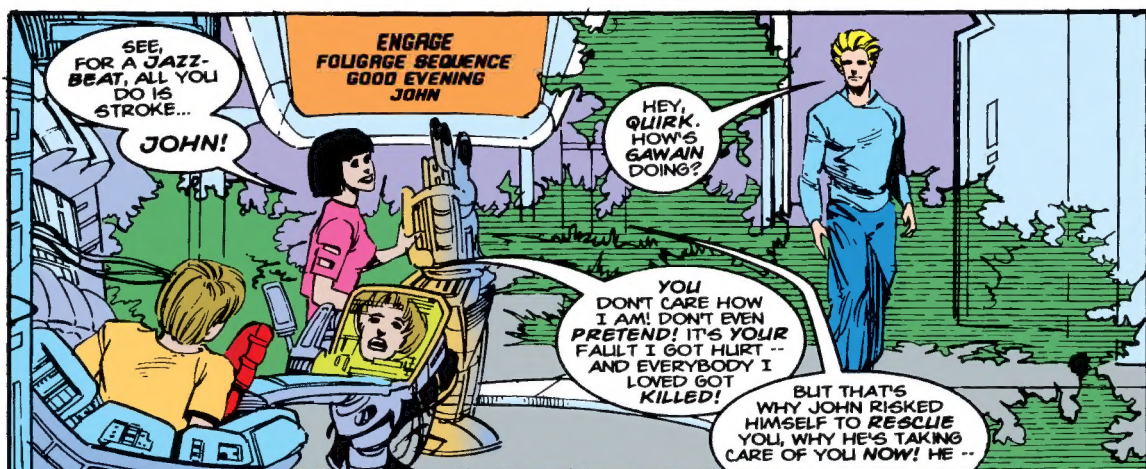
...PRESS
MY PAIN...

...INTO THE
WORMY PINK
BODY THAT
USED TO BE
ME.

HEY, GUY!
YOU HEAR
SOMETHING
IN THERE?

IN THERE?

BETTER
GET YOUR
'PHONES
CHECKED,
BUD.



JOHN?
GAWAIN'S MAD
AND SCARED.
DON'T TAKE
HIM TOO --

HE'S
RIGHT. MY
GREED AS A
STUDIO EXEC-
UTIVE CAUSED
THE SLAUGHTER
OF HIS CULT...
OF HIS ONLY
FAMILY.

THERE'S
NO WAY I...
OR THE HULK...
CAN BE GOOD
FOR HIM.

BULL! I MEAN, I WAS A DEAD
LITTLE DUCKLING AFTER THOSE
JERKS DECIDED MY MUSIC
WAS SUBVERSIVE. BUT YOU
SAVED ME, YOU
PUT ME UP...

NOT TO
MENTION, PUT
UP WITH
ME...

...AND NOW
I KNOW YOU'LL
DO RIGHT BY
GAWAIN!

YES.
I WILL DO
RIGHT BY
HIM.

I'M GOING
TO LEAVE THIS
CITY AND LIVE IN
THE WILDERNESS
LIKE THE WILD
CREATURE I
AM.

I'LL
FIND A SAFE
PLACE FOR YOU
AND GAWAIN...
MUCH SAFER
THAN
HERE.

YOU'RE
...YOU'RE
LEAVING?

DON'T
BOTHER!

I'LL
BEAT YOU
TO IT!

GOOD!
I'VE DONE TOO
MUCH FOR YOU,
ANYWAY! I NEVER
WANTED YOU
LIVING
HERE!

YEAH, MAKE IT
CONVINCING, BOY.

DO IT
FOR
HER.

CONTINUED IN RAVAGE 2099 #25!